

# The ANNUAL

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1912



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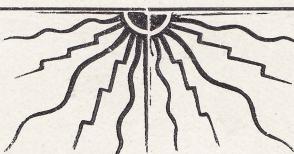
**Momence High School**  
**MOMENCE, ILLINOIS**

# THE ANNUAL

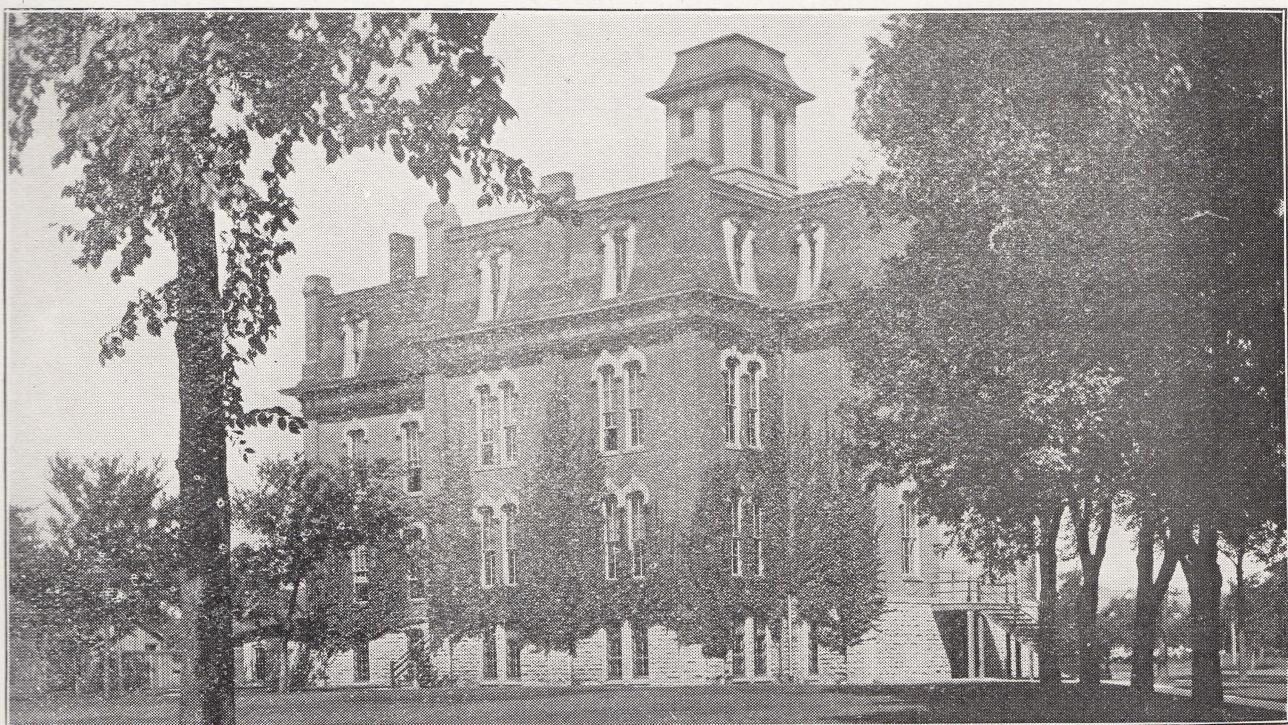
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TWELFTH YEAR.

MAY, 1912



**Momence High School**  
**Momence, Ill.**



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

## **Editorial Staff.**

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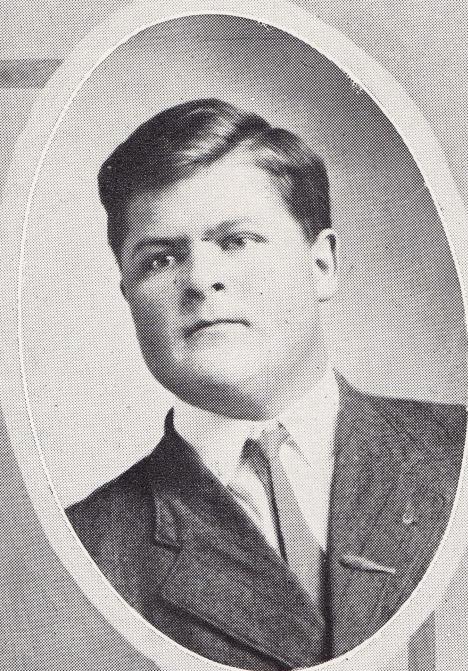
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1913



THE BEST  
YET

MHS  
ANNUAL

1912



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MISS JENNIE CLEARY, Third, Fourth and Fifth Grades.

MISS EVELYN HOLMES, First and Second Grades.



## **The High School Faculty.**

### **Mr. R. J. Walters.**

Our genial Superintendent, Mr. Walters, came to us last year from Indiana, (but this unfortunate incident should not be held up against him.) He received his elementary education in the public schools of Wood county, Ohio, and obtained his A. B. degree from a classical course at the Tri-State College, Angola, Indiana. He is striving towards a degree at Columbia College, New York City, having spent several summer terms at that institution. He has had many years experience as an instructor, having taught district school three years, two years Principal of the McGill, Ohio, High school, one and one-half years Principal at Berne, Indiana, and five and one-half years Superintendent at Warren, Indiana. While at Berne he formed the acquaintance of Prof. Winans, our former Superintendent, who was at that time Superintendent of the schools in that city.

### **Mr. Edward E. Robbins.**

Instructor of Mathematics and Science and Principal of the High school. Mr. Robbins is a graduate of Warsaw, Indiana, High school and University of Indiana. He has had considerable experience in teaching, (the Momence students being responsible for not a little of it.) He has taught four years in district schools, one year in Marengo High school, one year as Principal of the Lexington, Illinois High school and one year as Principal at Clinton, Illinois. Mr. Robbins is a clean-cut man in every sense of the word, and has the respect of the students. The Board of Education has done well in re-electing him for another year.

### **Miss LaRue Dayton.**

Miss LaRue Dayton, instructor in English and History, is a native of Paris, Illinois, where she was graduated from the High school, after which she attended the University of Illinois, receiving her A. B. degree in 1909. The following year she entered upon her career as a teacher, having filled the English and History position at Georgetown for two successive years.

“When the law can stop the blades of grass from growin’ as they grow,  
And when the leaves in summer time their verdure dare not show,  
Then I will change the color I wear in my carbeen,  
But till that day, please God, I’ll stick to wearin’ of the green.”

### **Miss Margaret Vanden.**

Miss Margaret Vanden, instructor in Latin and German, graduated from the High school at Gallipolis, Ohio, and then attended the Episcopal Boarding School in Tennessee. She took her A. B. and Pd. B. degrees from Hillsdale, Michigan. Thence she transferred the scene of her labors to Stamburg, Michigan, where she remained two years, coming to Momence in the fall of 1911. Miss Vanden will probably be with us the coming year.

# Twentieth Century Literary Society.

BY RAGNHILD JENSEN.

October 27, 1911, is an all important date in the history of our school, as this marks the origin of that great educational institution, the 20th Century Literary Society. Having been organized, a constitution was drawn up, in which provisions were made for the manner of conducting elections, meetings, and programs.

The purpose of organizing our society was to advance the moral culture, as well as develop our mental abilities along the lines of elocution, debating, and composition, and to cultivate a higher appreciation of music. We have attained our aim in awakening the hitherto dormant talents in our members, which if persistently cultivated, bid fair to unfold as accomplished poets, orators, editors and musicians, whom we feel assured will rise to the fame of Longfellow, Webster, Garrison and Beethoven, and spread a halo of glory around the name of the Twentieth Century Literary Society.

Our society is as yet a new organization, but we have already begun to realize its benefits and advantages, and are grateful to the faculty who so ably and kindly assisted in the organization. We hope that this club, which has had such a glorious beginning, will follow up the ideal of its motto "Quod Faciamus Bene Faciamus," and continue the good work until its influence shall be felt through the world.

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## Alethenia Literary Society.

The year 1911-12 will be remembered in the ages to come because it marks the origin of the illustrious Alethenia Literary Society.

At the beginning of this school year a committee appointed by the members of the society, met with the faculty and drew up a constitution. This constitution was established in order to form more perfect unison, and to promote the moral, intellectual and social growth of the school. The officers consist of a president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, chorister, pianist, critic, editor, librarian, sergeant-at-arms and censor. All of these offices are filled by members of the society except the offices of critic and censor, which are held by members of the faculty. The program committee arranges a program once a month, and each member is required to take part in these programs at least once during the term.

This society does not exist merely as a pleasure, but it is a benefit and an improvement as well. We are becoming acquainted with the various duties and offices of an organization of this kind; and we all, girls as well as boys, are looking forward to the time when we can make use of our knowledge of voting by Australian ballot.

Great ability in the literary work has been displayed by the society, and in addition to this, extraordinary talent has been shown along musical lines.

All the members of the Alethenia society have been faithful to their leaders and have striven, all during the year, to prove their motto, "Non videri sed esse."

## An Appreciation.

The staff of the Year Book wish to express their gratitude and appreciation of the patronage in an advertising way, which has been furnished them by the business and professional men of the city. This patronage makes it possible for us to furnish the Year Book from year to year. The advertising returns this year are perhaps larger than any former year, for which we feel deeply grateful.



The students gladly welcome patrons and friends of the school to their literary programs. We have had splendid meetings and are being benefited more each time. The work is enjoyable and has carried us almost past the terrors of "stage fright."



For the twelfth year the High School Year Book greets the people of Momence and vicinity. It has risen from a small booklet to a book requiring a whole year's work. The purpose of this Annual is to show the public exactly the quality of work done in our High School. We, the Annual Board, wish to thank those who so willingly helped in making this a success. The number of books was four hundred. The staff decided to give five prizes this year, the fourth and fifth being copies of the Annual. Laurence McConnell, after selling 82 books, won first prize, Charles Tuttle second with 69 books, Clay Hayden third, Fred Melby fourth and Beatrice Butterfield fifth.

## **History of the Year Book.**

BY MABLE A. CLAPSADLE.

The Momence High School Year Book, one of the first of its kind in the state, was published, for the first time, in 1901. The Seniors were in charge of it and it was remarkably well done. Since the year 1903, the work has been carried on by the Junior class. In 1904, with Mr. Selby as superintendent, a new plan for obtaining subscriptions was taken. Leaders were elected from the Junior class and the student's names divided into two lists. At the end of a specified time the side having the fewest subscriptions gave a banquet to the other side. This plan has been followed ever since. In 1905, 1906 and 1907, prizes were offered to the Grades for the best work in certain lines. But this has been given up, as this is a High school and not a graded school Year Book. The books have all been fine, but in the list there will be one bright and shining light, "THE ANNUAL OF 1912."

# Letters from Teachers.

DEAR PUPILS OF MOMENCE HIGH SCHOOL:

Little did I think last spring that I should be so far away from Momence this winter, but here I am and I'm very glad of this opportunity to send my greetings to you all. There has not been one whom I have not thought of and wondered about. I can picture you in my mind however. Shall I tell you what I see here?

First of all I imagine last year's happy-hearted Juniors treading the halls with dignified step, not giggling, not whispering, but conducting themselves in every way as Seniors should, and acting as a model of propriety to all. Next the studious Sophomores (or part of them) are busily rushing around regretfully neglecting their work for the more serious task of getting up "the best Year Book that Momence H. S. has ever published." The Freshmen of last year I do not see so distinctly, so I cannot tell whether they have been able to attract any more boys into their class, nor whether they are as meek and good as ever, but I hope so.

As for myself, I have been working hard and yet enjoying myself too. When I hear of the zero weather in the East, I wish you could all be out here. There is no denying that California has a wonderful climate. The coldest weather we have had—35 degrees—was during the holidays, and I was in the southern part of the state at that time. It was colder than usual even down there, and the orange crop suffered in consequence.

We had almost a month's vacation at Christmas, so I spent a week with some Illinois friends near San Diego—just seventeen miles from the Mexico line. On the way back I visited another Illinois friend at Los Angeles, and while there attended the famous "Tournament of Roses" in Pasadena on New Years' Day. I made the whole whole trip by water—1250 miles in all. Was I seasick? Well only for about five or six hours, but that was all I cared about. We were in a storm—"the breaking waves dashed high"—and so did we. The ocean was a beautiful sight for awhile. No doubt it was, afterwards, too, but its beauty didn't appeal to me.

But the South, with all its orange groves and vegetation which is more luxuriant than here, can not equal Berkeley, in my mind. To me, this is one of the most picturesque spots on the coast. Situated as it is, opposite the "Golden Gate," between the bay and the hills, the location is ideal. The house in which I am staying is built on a hill, and as our room faces the west, we have a magnificent view. On a clear day we can easily see San Francisco and very often look out into the ocean.

Lately some of us have been taking long walks on Saturday or Sunday afternoons back into the hills, and they are perfectly beautiful. It has rained just enough to start the grass and wild flowers everywhere. This month has been just like April in Illinois. The rainfall is now over six inches below the average for this time of the year, so the people are becoming very anxious.

My work has been, and is still, very hard, but I hope to receive my Master's degree in May. I have already received a teachers' certificate which is good anywhere in the state. One course which I am taking is very interesting and very valuable, but the other is just as uninteresting and unvaluable. By a law which is as unchangeable as that of "the Medes and Persians," however, I am taking it much against my will.

There are a great many interesting things I could tell you about this part of the country and its people, but I fear that I have already taken up more than my share of space. Wishing you all success, I remain your friend and ex-teacher.

EVELYN MCKINNIE.

2624 Virginia street, Berkeley, California, February Sixth.

To EDITOR OF ANNUAL:

You ask me to write a letter for the Year Book. Do you want it for the profound wisdom that may spill from my typewriter, or simply for "filling in" matter? It seems to me that after hearing my grumbling for so long you would leave me in retirement and spare your readers. Or is it for old times sake? The past never was as good as the present. Do you know that the longer I go the more firmly I am settled in the conviction that young people are prone to cheat themselves by looking back to what they might have done, or depend upon the sweet bye and bye to make good. Are you doing all you ought this very day to catch every opportunity in school and out? Did you ever stop to consider that any pupil with as much brains as a sap-sucker can "work" the teacher, and that it takes less yet to fool the superintendent? But after both are gone and out of your way what have you to show for your own well being in the future? Then often the boy or girl who trifles with their school work, at home allows mother to wash the dishes or carry in the coal. Do you remember what Prof. Hollister said about side-shows and the main circus? Well, that is what I am trying to say. Keep yourself clean and improve every chance to put a good head on yourself; the rest will take care of itself.

Ever your friend,

Livingston, Montana, April 17, 1912.

B. A. WINANS.



## **Freshman Class.**

### **COLORS**

**Crimson and Gray**

### **FLOWER**

**Sweet Pea**

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### **CLASS OFFICERS**

**President—Clay Hayden**

**Vice-President—Mattie Hayden**

**Secretary—Irene Nelson**

**Treasurer—Pauline Nichols**

**Class Historian—Ralph Beaver**

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### **CLASS ROLL**

Ralph Beaver  
Ethel Bennett  
Aimee Bigelow  
Florence Bright  
Ethel Clark  
Henry Conrad  
Mabel Cremer  
Robert Dennis  
Clara Dixon  
Susie Dunn  
Harding Fedde  
Joseph Fingerhut  
Margaret Greenawalt

Ruth Hanson  
Clay Hayden  
Mattie Hayden  
Bernice Hicks  
Mae Hunt  
Mae Jones  
Irene Lunt  
Fred Melby  
Irene Nelson  
Margaret Nelson  
Pauline Nichols  
Alfred Purkey  
Catherine Peterson

Lucile Peterson  
Bernard Renstrom  
Marie Seavey  
Ruby Shaffer  
Leonard Smith  
Charles Stevens  
Mildred Storrs  
Philip Sweet  
Eva Turrell  
Earl Violet  
Harold Wicks

## The Long Road to -----

BY AMANDA JOHNSON.

It was a dark, stormy day and the rain beat heavily on the small encampment in the midst of a lonely forest. The soldiers had been assigned to that lonely station to guard the big road that led from Washington city southward. All that the soldiers saw were the armies of the South marching northward into the battle-fields. But the command for them to move forward never came. All the soldiers were downhearted and tired. But of all of them the most dejected was a young man of about twenty years. His duty in the camp consisted in being a picket during the early hours of the morning. He would slowly march back and forth along the wide road during his watch, thinking of his happy home in the South. In his imagination he would picture the winding avenue of trees and the large house with its spacious veranda. He could almost see his mother in the doorway watching for him, and far away he could hear the song of the negroes at their work. Then he would make up pleasing fancies about the places to which the wide road led. All the places were wonderful lands where there was no war and all was peace and quiet. He never would ask anyone where the road led, for that would spoil his dreams. He wanted it to be the Long Road to—somewhere.

One day the hurried command came that all the soldiers in the encampment should march northward to a certain place where a battle was expected to occur. The young man never forgot that day—the awful noise of exploding shot, and the excitement when the call came for his company to advance. He was in the front rank that was rushing to the battle, when all at once he saw a flashing light and heard a great roar. Then all was darkness. When he opened his eyes he found himself in a carriage with several other wounded soldiers. His head was bandaged, but he managed to lift himself upon his elbow and look out of the window. He found that he was being taken down the large road, and looking forward he saw the winding river and the old plantation house of his dreams. He had found the old turnpike was "The Long Road Towards——Home."



## The Freshman Class Prophecy.

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These last twenty-one years have brought a great change to our class. The first evening that I played trap drums with the Imperial Theatre orchestra, I saw that the first scene was to be the "Merchant of Venice." As I looked over the programme I thought to myself that some of the characters sounded familiar! The heroine of the play, "Portia", was my old friend and classmate Ethel Bennet. The next character was "Bassani" who was Fred Melby, and "Shylock" was Harold Wicks. Philip Sweet was "Lorenzo" and Ruby Shaffer was "Jessica." Mattie Hayden was playing the part of "Nerissa," These were all of the characters from the Momence High School. After the first act a boy came down to the orchestra pit selling peanuts, pop corn, cracker jack and chewing gum. Imagine my surprise when I saw my old friend Henry Conrad. The first thing he said was, "why, hello Brainless." He sat down by me and told me the history of the rest of the class. Aimee Bigelow is playing first violin in the Thomas Symphony Orchestra; Clay Hayden is captain of the Illinois foot ball team; Charles Stevens is conducting a lunch counter at Union Corners and is doing a big business; Alfred Purkey is running the Blackstone hotel in Momence and Pauline Nichols, his wife, helps him in his prosperous business. Irene Nelson is a ballet girl in Chicago; Irene Lunt has married a Frenchman and lives in Paris. Clara Dixon was anchored by the editor of the Grant Park Anchor and lives in Grant Park; Ethel Clark is the society belle of Exline; Robert Dennis is a college professor; Mildred Storrs is a great poetess in New York City. "Bub" Renstrom is the editor of the "World To Come"; Mae Jones is counting pickles at a pickle factory; Mae Hunt is leading woman in literature; Margaret Greenawalt is the vice-president of the First National Bank of Momence; Bernice Hicks has married Earl Violet whom she is teaching to sing rag time. Harding Fedde is a wonder in algebra, and is taking a course in Yale college. Joe Fingerhut, my dear old pal, is the snare drummer in the Old Hancock United States Regimental Military Army Band, and is making a big success in life. Mable Cremer has just finished a trip around the world in an air ship. Susie Dunn is running an auto garage in Exline, Ill.; Ruth Hanson is living in the old country where she is a nurse. Florence Bright is a doctor in New York City; Lucile Peterson is the widow of a rich farmer; Leonard Smith is an aviator in France and has become quite a noted man. Marie Seavey is teaching dolls to play the piano and has a large class; Margaret Nelson has been gifted with a very strong voice and is a great speaker on women's rights. Elva Turrell is a grand opera singer and is making the hit of the season. Katherie Peterson is walking the tight rope in Ringling Bros' circus.

Thus ends the career of such a fine old class, and here say good bye to the Freshman class of the Momence High School.

# Sophomore Class.

MOTTO:  
"Veni, Vidi, Vici."

COLORS:  
Nile Green and White.

CLASS FLOWER:  
American Beauty Rose.

## CLASS OFFICERS:

President—Laurence McConnell.

Vice-President—Murry Wright.

Secretary—Livonia Walker.

Treasurer—Helena Hardy.

## CLASS ROLL:

Bernice Astle	Helena Hardy	Dorothy Nelson
Bessie Brassard	Selma Johnson	Viola Olsen
Lulu Beyerlein	Raymond Keeler	Duwana Rasmussen
Lucy Brown	James Kirby	Lora Simonds
Beatrice Butterfield	Laurence McConnell	Gertrude Smith
Gladys Clark	Hazel McConnell	Livonia Walker
Robert Crosby	Opal Martin	Harry Wiechen
Elva DuBridge	Judith Mills	Murry Wright
		Zenaida Zahl



## The Sophomore Prophecy.

BY LULU BEYERLEIN.

One evening in September as I was sitting in my rose garden admiring the golden sunset I thought of my friend, Lucy Brown, and the days not many years ago when we were together, and when I watched her paint just such beautiful sunsets.

While I was sitting here wondering where the rest of my classmates were, who should come through the garden gate but Livonia Walker, who has now changed her name and I knew in a moment that she had just returned from her honeymoon trip to Europe. We sat down together and she told me that while in Rome she had heard Gladys Clark play on her famous violin with Helena Hardy assisting her on the piano, and that in Florence she saw Lora Simonds, known as Kubelik's only rival and the delight of European royalty. On her way back she mentioned that she had stopped in Paris and heard Gertrude Smith, the great pianist. In Hamburg, I think I remember her saying that she met James Kirby, the proprietor of a large restaurant. Most emphatically she made known to me that Opal Martin had given her world renowned speech on Woman Suffrage.

At this moment my maid brought the afternoon tea and the New York Herald which is edited by the great journalist, Lawrence McConnell. On glancing through the paper I learned to my great joy that Bessie Brassard, the star actress, was to play that evening in one of the greatest theatres there. My interest growing, I looked farther and learned that Raymond Keeler was a marked huntsman, and had just returned from the wilds of Africa. In the social news, Duwana Rasmussen was to play, the following Wednesday evening, the wedding march at a double wedding in which Beatrice Butterfield and Viola Olsen were the brides. This reminded me, thinking of marriages, that Harry Weichen and Dorothy Nelson were married and were the head teachers of our old High school. I had received a letter from Murry Wright and Hazel McConnell, who are now running a large ranch out west, saying that Bernice Astle was off duty from her service as a Red Cross nurse during the war with Texas, and also that Robert Crosby was the foreman on their ranch. I often wondered where Selma Johnson and Zenaida Zahl were, but my mind was set at ease at the close of her letter, for she said that the evening before they had attended a concert which had been conducted under the leadership of the three great musicians, Selma Johnson, Zenaida Zahl and Judith Mills.

As we continued, I nearly forgot to tell my friend that Elva DuBridge had been happily married some time ago and lived not far from us. After chatting on other subjects, she left me for her own home, which was next door.

## **Junior Class.**

MOTTO:

“Qualitas et Quanitas.”

COLORS:

Gold and Blue.

FLOWER:

Violet.

CLASS OFFICERS:

President—Frank Connor.

Vice-President—Axsel Peterson.

Secretary—Clark Howk.

Treasurer—Florence Smith.

CLASS ROLL:

Ethel Bradley

Clark Howk

Genevieve Popejoy

Mabel Clapsadle

Amanda Johnson

Florence Smith

Frank Connor

Grace Hunte

Earl Todd

Herman Crosby

Nora Lynds

Charles Tuttle

Leonard Gordiner

Dolly Nelson

Ruby Tuttle

LeRoy Grimes

Anthony Parish

Gladys Worrel

Oscar Hanson

Axsel Peterson



## **Junior Class Prophecy.**

Ethel Bradley, her husband's floor shall sweep,  
Whilst Charles Tuttle in a show tent will sleep  
And Jenny Popejoy o'er his loss doth weep.

Dollie Nelson, vegetables will sell  
In opposition to Herman who loves her so well.  
Frank Connor is clown in the show  
In which Oscar his horn in the band doth blow.

Grace Hunte, German will teach,  
While Nora Lynds to her poor husband will preach.  
Roy Grimes, on the Sox baseball team will play,  
And Mable will sing in a theatre night and day.

Gladys Worrel, a prima donna will be,  
While Amanda will steep some good man's tea.  
Earl Todd will be an electrician,  
But Leonard was cut out for a mathematician.

Clark Howk is a newspaper scandal reporter,  
And Axsel is going to travel all over.

Anthony Parish will lead a farmer's life  
With Florence Smith for a faithful wife.

The occupation of the author you'll readily see  
By these few lines of poetry.

I wish the public to know  
That all this talk is not so.

But if you ever see a grand sight  
In which one person is a bright light,  
That person so famous and grand  
Belonged to the Junior band.

Now all this stuff I've told you  
Was simply to have something new  
And not to prophesy the future  
Of the Juniors so good and true.

So here's a toast to the Junior Class:  
"May they continue in the future as in the past."

## **Senior Class.**

**MOTTO:**

**"Tacta non Verba."**

**COLORS:**

**Blue and White.**

**FLOWER:**

**"Forget-Me-Not."**

**CLASS OFFICERS:**

**President—Wayne Allen.**

**Vice-President—Walter DuBridge.**

**Secretary—Maud Hupp.**

**Treasurer—Florence West.**

The Class Roll will be fully explained in the next few pages.



**Florence West.**

Member Twentieth Century Literary Society.  
Ex-Vice President Literary Society.  
Treasurer of Senior class.  
Theme—"As crafty as a fox."

**Wayne Henry Allen.**

President of Junior Year Book 1911  
Business Manager Year Book 1911.  
Captain of Track Team '11.  
Manager of Football Team 1911.  
President of Senior class 1912.  
Ex-Pres. Twentieth Century Literary Society.  
Theme—Athletics.

**Jean Virginia Bigelow.**

Ex-President Alethenia Society.  
Ass't Editor Year Book 1911.  
Theme—"The Master Mind."

**Walter Stephen DuBridge.**

Class Treasurer 1910.  
Pennant Treasurer 1911.  
President Twentieth Century Society 1912.  
Vice-President of Class.  
Captain of Track Team.  
Treasurer Athletic Association.  
Theme—"Little, but Oh, My!"

**Effie Lundstrom.**

Ex-Secretary Twentieth Century Society.  
Class Poet and Cartoonist.  
Theme—"Earnest Worker Among the Throng."



**Helen Mary Melby.**

Vice-President of Class 1911.  
Pres. of Alethenia Society 1912.  
Pianist of Glee Club.  
Theme—"Sweet and Low."

**George Bukowski.**

Member of Alethenia Society.  
Theme—"No Smile could Turn His Head."

**Ragnhild Jensen.**

Ex-Vice President Twentieth Century Society.  
Treasurer of Class of 1913.  
Theme—"Life is real, life is earnest."

**Elwyn Frank Bradley.**

Treasurer of Twentieth Century Society.  
Poet Laureate.  
Class Mascot.  
Theme—"All Work and no Play Makes me a Dull Boy."

**Gladys Zahl.**

Member of the Twentieth Century Society.  
Theme—"Quiet as a Lamb."



**Mary Loraine Clark.**

Ex-Pianist of Twentieth Century Society.

Class Historian.

Theme—"She looked as an Angel from the Sky."

**Harry Seavey.**

Alethenia Society.

Ex-Treasurer Alethenia Society.

Theme—"Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise."

**Maude Ethel Hupp.**

Social Editor Year Book 1911.

Secretary of Senior Class.

Secretary of Alethenia Society.

Theme—"Recreation."

## Senior Class Prophecy.

BY RAGNHILD JENSEN.

One day in the year 1920 my interest was aroused by the invention of an instrument, thru which the object of one's thought could be seen. The inventor, who was one of the faculty at the college where I was employed as a language teacher, soon gave me an opportunity of using the instrument. As I had always longed to learn the fate of my classmates in Momence High school, I naturally first thought of them when I looked into the instrument; and as soon as the thought entered my mind Momence appeared before me.

It is not the same Momence, but a large, prosperous city, where, in one of the High school buildings I see a familiar personage. It is Wayne Allen, the celebrated president of our class, and apparently he has earned his title of professor.

A cosy little cottage appears before my vision. On the porch which is overgrown with roses and morning-glories, I see Gladys Zahl busily occupied in embroidering.

In an up-to-date studio in New York I see a tall, slender, dark-haired lady giving instruction in painting. I recognize Effie Lundstrom.

But what is this tumult? A crowd of people is being dispersed by a police corps whose chief distinguishes himself by his bravery. When the street is cleared I see that the chief is George Bukowsky, and I no longer wonder at his skill, as I know it is inherited.

The Chicago Auditorium is crowded, and I discover that the great attraction is the famous musicians, Mary Clark and Harry Seavey.

Having vainly looked for Maude Hupp, I at last find her over in Ireland as a leader of the woman suffrage movement, which has become very popular since the "home rule" was obtained.

Now I see Walter DuBridge who is making his inaugural address as mayor of a wide-awake western city.

The scene quickly changes to a magnificent residence in sunny Italy. Sauntering along the winding path of the garden is a beautiful lady whom I recognize as Florence West. She is surrounded by a flock of beautiful white birds, which shows that her better-half is still interested in the feathery tribe.

Music is heard thru an open window, and seated at the piano is Helen Melby, who is making her home with Florence while studying music under a famous instructor.

But what about Jean Bigelow? My anxious gaze reveals a park which is crowded with people. Jean is standing on the platform speaking amidst the cheering of the multitudes. On one of the numerous banners I see the word, "Socalist."

In a peautiful cottage on the Pacific coast I see a person bnsily engaged in writing. Now for the first time it dawned on me that the author of the late popular novels written by "Rusty" is my classmate Elwyn Bradley.

Just then I was interrupted, but I was satisfied, as I had a glimpse of all the members of my class, and I realized that everyone had lived up to our motto, "Facta mon Verba."

# The Seniors of 1912.

BY EFFIE LUNDSTROM.

As I sat one day in quiet,  
At my home on the Kankakee,  
The waves began to murmur  
What the Senior Class would be.

At first I was greatly puzzled,  
To hear the waters talk so free,  
And finally reached the conclusion  
That the waves were whispering to me.

So I seated myself on the river's bank,  
And watched each wave disappear,  
And murmured the wonderful future  
Of the Seniors, faint and clear.

But this message I could never tell you,  
Of the fates so great and real,  
For I promised the waves to keep secret  
All the wonders they would reveal.

But this one little thing I will tell,  
Of the class The Noble Thirteen,  
That every one will be famous,  
Which only remains to be seen.

And now if you doubt my story,  
Try the same for yourself as well,  
And to you the waters will murmur  
Of the Class of 1912.

## Commencement Program.

Processional	Organ
Invocation	Rev. W. G. G. Benway
Music	Momence High School Orchestra
Trio {	Mabel Clapsadle Helena Hardy Lorene Hill
Address	Mr. Mathews
Violin Solo	Aimee Bigelow
Presentation of Diplomas	W. L. Clapsadle, President of Board of Education
Vocal Solo	Gladys Worrel
Presentation of Class Memorial	Wayne Allen
Acceptance of Class Memorial	Frank Connor
Music	Momence High School Orchestra
Benediction	Rev. J. E. Connor

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## Class Night Program.

Music	High School Orchestra
History	Effie Lundstrom
Poem	Jean Bigelow
Prophecy	Helen Melby
Will	Wayne Allen
Presents	Elwyn Bradley

### “AMONG THE BREAKERS.”

David Murry, (Keeper of the Light)	Wayne Allen
Hon. Bruce Hunter	Anthony Parish
Clarence Hunter, (his Ward)	George Bukowski
Peter Paragraph, (a Newspaper Man)	Joe Fingerhut
Larry Devine, (David's Assistant)	Elwyn Bradley
Scud, (Hunter's Colored Servant)	Walter DuBridge
Minnie Daze, (Hunter's Niece)	Florence West
Bess Starbright, (Cast up by the Waves)	Mary Clark
Biddy Bean, (An Irish Girl)	Maude Hupp
“Mother Carey,” (a Reputed Fortune Teller)	Jean Bigelow

# County Oratorical Contest.

BY AMANDA JOHNSON.

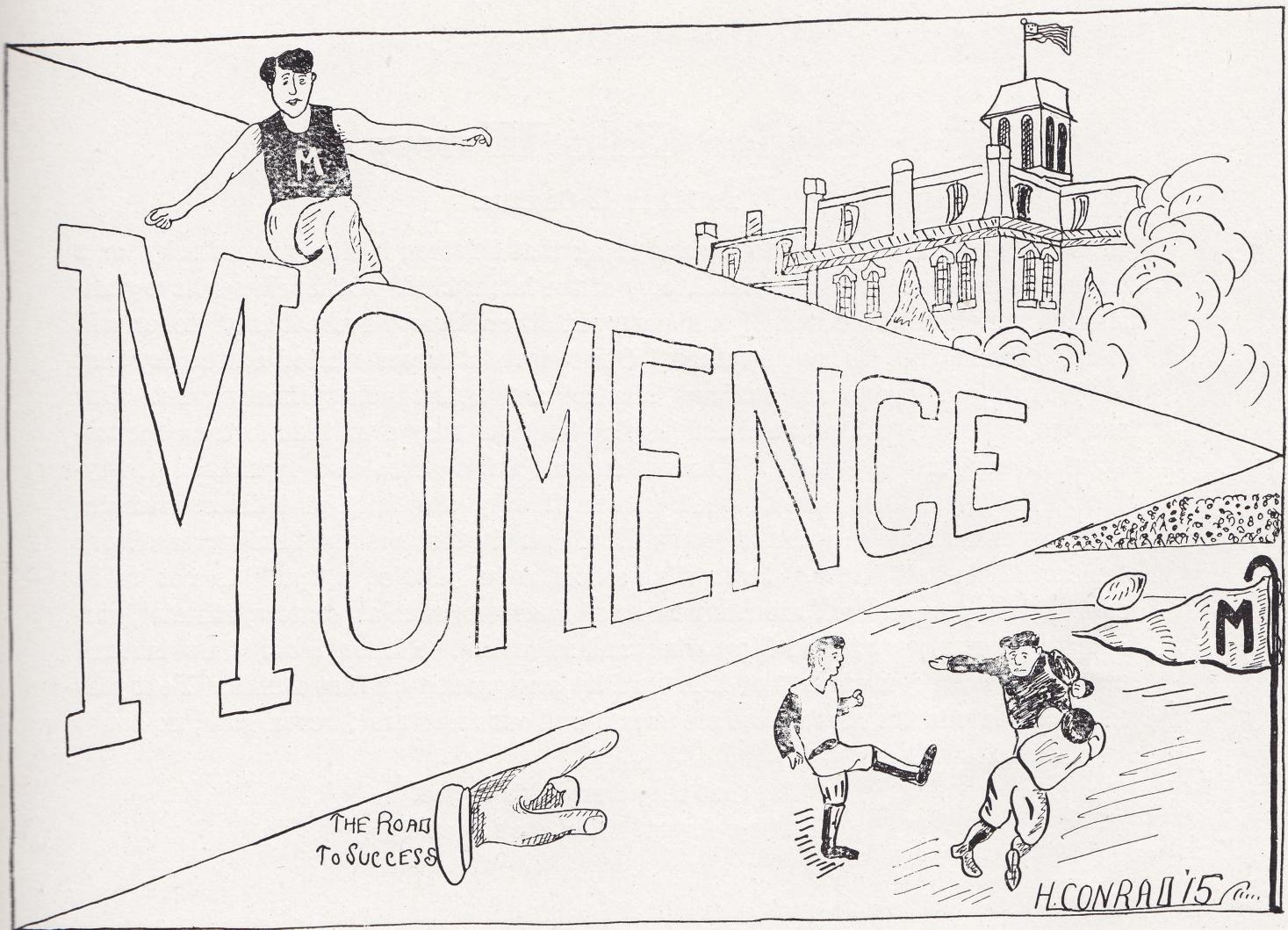
On the evening of May 10, 1912, the Twelfth Annual Oratorical Contest of Kankakee County was held in the assembly room of the Kankakee High School. A large number of people from the different towns were present and the various schools made known their positions in the room by the vigorous rendering of their own yells.

Of the contest in Extempore Speaking, Clarence Nutt of Kankakee, won first place, while Lenore Corkins of St. Anne, received second place. The winner in Declamation was Lucile Beedy of Manteno. The second rank was given to Lillian Lottinville of St. Anne.

The program was as follows:

Music	-	-	Bruner's Orchestra
Greeting,	Edward E. Robbins, Prin. of M. H. S., and Pres. of the Association		
	Extempore Speaking		
"The Awakening of China,"	-	-	Clarence Nutt, Kankakee
"The New Inventions,"	-	-	Lawrence Inkster, Herscher
"Wireless Telegraphy,"	-	-	Lenore Corkins, St. Anne
"The Choice of a Profession,"	-	-	Charles Tuttle, Momence
Music	-	-	Bruner's Orchestra
	Declamations		
"Enoch Arden" (Tennyson)	-	-	Lillian Lottinville, St. Anne
"The Death Disk" (Mark Twain)	-	-	Lucile Beedy, Manteno
"Boat Race; Boys vs. Girls" (Holmes)	-	-	Clara Dixon, Momence
"The Cross of Gold" (Bryan)	-	-	Florence Whittum, Herscher
"Canyon Flowers" (Ralph Connor)	-	-	Mildred Cooper, Kankakee
Music	-	-	Bruner's Orchestra
Decision of the Judges			

The judges were: Prof. Bode, Prof. Ford, and Prof. Baldwin of the University of Illinois.



## Senior Class History.

BY MARY L. CLARKE.

Some people are inclined to say and think that thirteen is either an unlucky or a very lucky number. We are undoubtedly of the latter kind. Other classes have graduated, other classes have won high honors, but other classes have not and never will climb to the heights we have attained. Our successful career started on the day that we first said good-bye to our anxious "mamas" and entered the primary class. Our teachers had always a kind word and helping hand for they even then foresaw the talent which our class possessed. When we entered High school we numbered thirty-eight. Each year some have dropped out until only the faithful thirteen remain. With few exceptions we won the good will of our instructors and thus increased our chances of being a "Senior," for in High school, as in politics, a "pull" is not to be scorned. On our class roll are many talented members, such as orators, athletes, cartoonists, short story writers, Ciceronians and scientists. Although our class is small in size, you must remember that it is "quality, not quantity," that counts. Next year when our seats in the north room are vacant and our faces are forever gone, no doubt our classmates will say,

"Oh, that they were with us yet!

Lest we forget! Lest we forget!"

## Literary and Social.

AMANDA JOHNSON, Editor.

### The Year Book Banquet.

BY GRACE HUNTE.

The Year Book contest was commenced on Tuesday, February 6. Miss Ruby Tuttle was chosen leader of the Gold, and Mr. Earl Todd leader of the Blue. Both sides at once set to work with a will, and on Tuesday, February 20, the Blues were declared victors with a majority of ten subscriptions. The Golds accordingly gave the banquet, which was held on Friday night, February 23, in the basement of the Baptist church.

The time was enjoyably spent in playing games, such as "Ruth and Jacob," "Grunt, Pig, Grunt," "Spin the Plate," and other old time favorites. Mr. Robbins tried his best to drill those present in spelling, but gave up in despair when no one could spell "trafficker." The High School Orchestra contributed much to make the evening an enjoyable one. Miss Clara Dixon rendered a reading and Miss Gladys Worrel a solo, both of which were highly appreciated. The members of the High school shouted themselves hoarse on High school yells and songs. Numbers were finally passed around and the boys and girls matched them to find partners for supper. The doors were thrown open revealing the banquet hall tastefully decorated in gold and blue, the Junior class colors. The walls were adorned with a large number of pennants. Toasts were responded to by Mr. Walters, Mr. Robbins, Miss Vanden, Mr. Earl Todd and Miss Ruby Tuttle, Editor-in-chief. It was already past midnight when the company broke up, feeling that it was the most enjoyable Year Book banquet they had ever attended.

MENU—FIRST COURSE.

Sandwiches	Olives
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Coffee

SECOND COURSE.

Ice Cream	Cake
	Aqua Pura

## Our Literary Societies.

BY GRACE HUNTE.

This year the students of the Momence High school awoke to the fact that literary societies would be a desirable addition to their High school life. So, with the help of the faculty, they organized the Twentieth Century and Alethenia societies. Thus far they have had no reason to regret the step that has been taken, and we trust there will be no regrets in the future.

The societies take turns in giving a program every two weeks. These consist of orations, debates, readings and other literary productions intermingled with musical selections. And here it would not be out of place to mention the High School Orchestra which has contributed so much toward making the program bright and attractive.

It is needless to say that the students derive much good from their work in the societies. The business meetings give all a chance to become well acquainted with parliamentary law. The programs are given not only to entertain, which they do, but also to accustom the students to appear before an audience. And this is something which may prove very useful in after years.

On the whole the Momence High school surely deserves credit for organizing the literary societies. And as time goes on, may each year find the societies more successful and more helpful to the students of the Momence High school.

# Momence High School Yells.

At the first of the track season in 1912, a subscription was raised among the students of the High school and prizes were offered to the ones writing the best song or yell. For the one writing the best song a prize of \$2.00, and for the best yell \$1.00. The prize for the song was won by Mae Jones, and the prize for the best yell was won by Joe Fingerhut. At the same time Laurence McConnell was elected yell master.

## I

Rah, Rah, Rah, M. H. S.  
(Faster) Rah, Rah, Rah, M. H. S.  
(Faster) Rah, Rah, Rah, M. H. S.  
(Faster) Rah, Rah, Rah, M. H. S.  
YELL!

## II

Walipity, Bang, Woo—wah!  
Walipity, Wang, Boo—bah!  
Walipity, Bang, Wow—now  
MOMENCE! (Whew!) (Yell!)

## III

Wah Hoo, Wah—(Hiss.)  
Momence High School  
We stand by you—  
WELL I GUESS!  
M. H. S. M. H. S.—(Yell)

## IV

Rickity—Rickity—Russ,  
We're not allowed to—cuss;  
But never-the-less  
You must confess,  
There's nothing the matter with us!

## V

Tal-ly! Ba-la-ly! Bal-oo!  
Rip! Rah! Roo!  
We're in it! Who?  
Momence High School—  
Rip! Rah! Roo! [Connor '13]

## VI

Rickity, Rickety Buss,  
We are not allowed to cuss,  
But nevertheless, it is easy to guess  
There is nothing the matter with us.  
Momence! Rah! Rah!

## VII

Rickity, Rickity, Rickity, Roo!  
Give it to Kankakee—Herscher too!  
Down with them all!  
Down with them all!  
Show 'em no quarter, lest we fall!  
Momence Track Team! Roo, Roo, Roo!  
[Clark '12]

## IX

Who are, Who are, Who are We?  
Momence, Momence!  
Don't you see?  
Are we loyal? Well I guess!  
Momence High School, yes, yes, yes!

## X

Razzle, Dazzle,  
Hobble, Gobble,

## Zis—Boom—Bah!

Momence High School, Rah, Rah, Rah!

## XI

Rickety Racks, coacs, coacs,  
Rickety Racks, coacs, coacs,  
Who up! Who rie!  
Who up! Who rie!

For its just as plain as plain can be,  
That —— will winner be!

With a ring tail,  
With a rat tail,  
With a ring tail, rat tail—

BANG! [Miss Vanden]

## XII

Rip! Rah! Ree!  
Who are We?

We're the boys who will beat Kankakee!  
If you see us do it,  
You can easily guess,  
That we're the boys from old M. H. S.  
[Todd '13]

## XIII

Ta he! Ta ha!  
Ta, ha, ha, ha!  
Momence High School,  
Rah! Rah! Rah!

## XIV

Urah! Urah!  
Urah! Urah!  
He's all right!  
He's our man!  
Urah! Urah!

[Clark '12]

## XV

Chick a Lacka  
Chick a Lacka,  
Chow, Chow, Chow!  
Bumalacka,  
Bumalacka,  
Bow, Wow, Wow!

Momence High School is just the thing!  
[Fingerhut '15]

## XVI

Alivivo vi-vo-vum!  
Go get a rat trap  
Bigger than a cat trap,  
Go get a cat trap,  
Bigger than a rat trap—  
Champions! Champions!  
Zis, Boom, Bah!  
Momence High School,  
Rah! Rah! Rah!

## High School Songs.

### A Model High School.

Tune—“Yankee Doodle.”

Now there is a fine High School,  
Within our little city,  
Where the pupils are as happy,  
As the darkeys down in Dixie.

Chorus—

Pupils, pupils, work, work, work,  
‘Tis the only way to win;  
If you keep on the way you start,  
You surely will make things spin.

There are four teachers in our school  
Who all are very kind,  
And tho they love us well, we know  
They surely make us mind.

Chorus—

The pupils are industrious,  
As you can easily see,  
And when they enter after-life,  
How prosperous they will be.

Chorus—

Wheve’er we see a wealthy man,  
We’ll point to him with pride,  
And say he came from our High School,  
As did also his bride. —Mae Jones

### Track Team Song.

Tune—“Auld Lang Syne.”

Momence has got an athletic team  
You better let them be,  
For every year they take the points  
Away from Kankakee.

Now Herscher has a winning team  
As any one can see,  
But Momence takes the meet  
On the field at Kankakee.

Manteno has a runner, too,  
As swift as he can be,  
But Momence High School has him beat  
In the meet at Kankakee.

—Clay Hayden

### On the Field Today.

Tune—“Coming thru the Rye.”

If an athlete meet an athlete,  
On the field today—  
If an athlete beat an athlete  
Cheer him while you may.

If you see one that’s discouraged,  
On the field today—  
Try to help him all the harder,  
Cheer him while you may.

Would you have the highest record,  
On the field today?—  
And help each man be a winner,  
Cheer him while you may.

—Clay Hayden

### Momence High School.

Tune—“Pony Boy.”

M. H. S. M. H. S.,  
We will win it?  
Yes, Yes, Yes!

With——on the track,  
We’ll bring honors back,  
To dear old M. H. S.

We’ve honors galore,  
But we’ve come for more,  
And we’re to bring them back;  
So go on, so go on, so go on, go!

And win in track. —B. Astle

### The Cherry and the White.

Tune—“Orange and Black.”

Kankakee has always favored,  
The dark red and the blue,  
While the sons of old Watseka,  
To maroon and white are true;  
And as long as moon and stars shine,  
Till the heavens fade from sight,  
The Momence school is faithful,  
To the Cherry and the White.

Thru the four long years of High School,  
Mid the scenes we know so well,  
As our four kind, patient teachers  
Our denseness seek to dispel,  
We will win the track meet victory,  
And work with all our might,  
To honor and to glorify  
The Cherry and the White.

We will make it our first duty,  
While in the High School here,  
To reverence and love the beauty  
Of our colors so pure and clear;  
And when we are at the track meet  
May our colors float in sight,  
As we cheer for Momence High School,  
And the Cherry and the White.

—Ruby O. W. Tuttle, M. H. S. '13

# Athletics.

LEONARD GORDINIER, Editor.

## Football.

The football season opened this year with a bright outlook for Momence. At the first Athletic Association meeting, Prof. Robbins was elected manager, and Grimes captain of the football team. Practice was started early with thirteen men. Later another joined, making fourteen in all. But it was seldom that all these were out for practice together. The following general line-up was used:

Grimes, R. E.	Allen, Q. B.
Keeler, R. T.	Peterson, R. H. B. and Q. B.
Todd, R. G.	Tuttle, Full B.
McConnell, Center.	Connor, L. H. B.
Gordinier, L. G.	Parish, F. B. and H. B.
Smith, L. T.	Wright, Sub. T.
DuBridge, L. E.	Hayden, R. H. B.

Games were scheduled to be played with Harvey, Manteno, Kankakee and the Alumni.

### MOMENCE H. S. VS. HARVEY H. S.

The first game of the season was scheduled to be played with Harvey on our home grounds, September 13. Our team was in pretty good condition and they were anxious for a game. Hopes for victory were high, but Harvey had a very formidable looking bunch. The game was started about 3:30. Harvey soon made a touchdown, but for some time after that the Momence team held their own. However Harvey soon proved too fast for us and got in a few more touchdowns before the game ended with a score of 28 to 0.

### MANTENO VS. MOMENCE H. S.

On Saturday, October 7, part of the team went to Manteno to play a team composed of some High school men of that city, and were defeated 5 to 0.

### KANKAKEE H. S. VS. MOMENCE H. S.

On October 14, our team went to Kankakee to play. It rained in the morning, but about 10 o'clock it was decided that it was not too wet to play. The trip was made in the wagonette and this was a tedious journey for those who intended to play football that day. The game started about 3:30. From the start the Kankakee team was undoubtedly the superior one. Although our fellows made a brave stand, resistance was impossible. Keeler was the first one of our team to get hurt this time when he got his knee sprained. Allen got pretty well bruised up and Smith again hurt his ankle. At the beginning of the third quarter Peterson got his arm hurt so he could play no longer. This left us with only ten men, so the game was stopped with a score of 45 to 0 in favor of Kankakee. Our whole team worked hard in this game, but Allen, Grimes and "Pete" deserve special mention.

### MOMENCE H. S. VS. MOMENCE ALUMNI.

No more football games were played this year until on Thanksgiving day when the annual High School-Alumni game was played. No practicing was done in preparation for this game or we might have won it. As it was, the first, last and only score of the year was made when Peterson kicked goal. But the Alumni made three touchdowns. It was late before the game was started, and it grew so dark that it could not be finished, so it was stopped in the last quarter with a score of 15 to 3 in favor of the Alumni.

## Superintendent's Letter.

BY R. J. WALTERS.

TO THE PUPILS OF THE MOMENCE HIGH SCHOOL:

Your presence in the High school is proof of the fact that you are among those who believe that the common school course should not end a youth's preparation for life. But the steady decrease in class numbers from the first to the Senior year indicates that too many have not been convinced of the wisdom of paying the full price for an additional four year's training.

To successfully complete a High school course requires an expenditure of time, money, and continued, earnest effort. Many think the time is too long, and could be used to better advantage in getting immediate financial returns. But the experience of others has proven that just the one advantage, that of taking the four years of High school age to discover the line of work best fitted to follow in later life, is sufficient argument for the High school course. For it is as President Eliot of Harvard, once said: "It will take less time to go through than to explain in later life why you did not go." Lack of money is no real hindrance if your health is good. Determination to go will provide a way to get the needed cash. And the increased salaries offered to High school graduates will pay you enormous dividends upon your investment.

The item of cost that is after all others the real test of your success, is effort, as revealed by your application to the work of the course you select. Can you resist the inclination to perform your task in a half-way manner? Is punctuality in school and class room your motto? Are you making a business of going to school? Are you sincere in seeking to make and keep your life clean?

If you are living up to an affirmative answer to these questions you are being prepared for a place among those who are leaders of thought and activity; your happiness, your friendships, and your powers are increased by these associations; you are strengthening your foundation for whatever vocation you may choose, be it a profession, a business, or an industry; and when you have finished your High school course you will enter the door of opportunity for lives of greater usefulness than would otherwise be possible.

May you each find pleasure in attaining unto the best that your opportunity affords.

## The Annual Track Meet.

Momence, Kankakee, Manteno, Herscher and St. Anne met in Kankakee for the Twelfth Annual Track Meet on May 10, 1912. Kankakee won over Momence by 16 points, much to the disappointment of Momence and the exceedingly great joy of Kankakee. About 125 roosers accompanied our team on the train and many others went in automobiles.

The shot put and discus throw, the first events, went to St. Anne and Kankakee. In the 50 yard dash Grimes started out by winning first place. According to the Kankakee judges, Allen of Momence, and Norris of Kankakee, tied for second, although it did not look as if Norris got any place at all. These two ran it over and Norris won, giving us third place and Kankakee second. In the 100 yard dash Norris won first, leaving second and third to Allen and Hayden. In the half mile run, DuBridge and Healey of Kankakee, had a close chase for first place. In reality DuBridge got first place but Kankakee called it a tie. Healey won the toss and got the medal, but the points were divided.

Much out of the order of track meets the relay race was run next. The reason for this was probably so that our best sprinters would use up their strength and not be able to run the 220 and 440 yard dashes so fast. Kankakee and Momence were the only schools entered in the relay. The first three Momence men gained steadily on their respective opponents so that when it came to Grimes and Norris on the last 220 yards, Grimes started two or three seconds before Norris who was down on his marks ready to run. Then instead of running as he had led Grimes to believe he would, another man ran in his place thus saving Norris' strength for the next race, where he would have a better show to win. Of course Grimes ran his best until he discovered that Norris was not running, but then it was too late to regain his strength he had used for nothing. Momence won the relay, but it counts no points. Time 1:43, 2-5.

In the 220 yard low hurdles first place went to Reinhart of Herscher. In the 120 yard low hurdles first place was won by Ferris of Kankakee. Momence got nothing in either race. When it came to the 220 yard dash things went as Kankakee had planned, Norris getting first, Grimes second and Allen third. By the time of the 440 yard dash Grimes was so nearly used up that he was only able to get third place, giving another first to Kankakee but not to Norris. Dubridge had been so nearly exhausted in the half mile, that in the mile he had to drop out, Kankakee getting all three places.

In the running broad jump Allen and Grimes took first and second, and Grant of Manteno, got third. In the pole vault, Inkster of Herscher, took first place, Edgeworth of Kankakee, second, and Allen third.

In the high jump, Allen, Peterson and Todd tied for first place. Choice by lot gave Allen first, Peterson second, Todd third; but Allen gave Todd the medal and the points were divided between them, each receiving three points.

Grimes and Allen, our point winners, were not feeling well on that day and the entire team was not in form fit for the meet on account of the short time they had for practice. Taking this into consideration along with Kankakee's training advantages, and last but not least, Kankakee's ability to manipulate a program which would work to their best advantage, our team did well even if they did not win. They at least "played square." Of our points Allen received 13, Grimes 12, Peterson 3, DuBridge 4, Todd 3, Hayden 1. The final score stood: Kankakee 53, Momence 37, Herscher 13, St. Anne 13 and Manteno 1.

## Official Score.

First place county five points, second three points and third one point.

50 Yard Dash—Time 6 Seconds.

1st	Grimes	Momence
2d	Norris	Kankakee
3d	Allen	Momence

100 Yard Dash—Time 10 4-5 Seconds.

1st	Norris	Kankakee
2d	Allen	Momence
3d	Hayden	Momence

220 Yard Dash—Time 24 2-5 Seconds

1st	Norris	Kankakee
2d	Grimes	Momence
3d	Allen	Momence

440 Yard Dash—Time 56 1-5 Seconds.

1st	Gallagher	Kankakee
2d	Somers	Kankakee
3d	Grimes	Momence

Pole Vault—Height 9 ft. 6 in.

1st	Inkster	Herscher
2d	Edgeworth	Kankakee
3d	Allen	Momence

Shot Put—Distance 38 ft. 4½ in.

1st	Duclos	St. Anne
2d	Hughes	St. Anne
3d	Topping	Kankakee

Discus Throw—Distance 94 ft. 5 in.

1st	Hughes	St. Anne
2d	Topping	Kankakee
3d	Thornton	Kankakee

Running High Jump—Height 5 feet.

1st, 2d and 3d—tie	Allen, Peterson and Todd	Momence
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Half Mile Run—Time 2 Minutes 15 3-5 Seconds.

1st	Healey	Kankakee
2d	DuBridge	Momence
3d	Barsalou	Kankakee

Mile Run—Time 5:7 3-5 Minutes.

1st	Healey	Kankakee
2d	Norris	Kankakee
3d	Barsalou	Kankakee

120 Yards Low Hurdles—Time 17 2-5 Seconds.

1st	Norris	Kankakee
2d	Duval	Herscher
3d	Rex	Kankakee

220 Yard Low Hurdles—Time 30 2-5 Seconds.

1st	Reinhart	Herscher
2d	Rex	Kankakee
3d	Somers	Kankakee

Running Broad Jump—Distance 18 ft. 2½ in.

1st	Allen	Momence
2d	Grimes	Momence
3d	Grant	Manteno



# After the Ball is Over.

BY ELWYN BRADLEY.

"Now, Dad, you remember what I told you to tell Ma. Because I want her to know just how we won the game."

Mr. Bone, who lived out in the backwoods fifty miles from nowhere, had come to the city, where his son Henry was going to college, to see the football game that Henry had been writing him about for some time. Father and son were now leaving the ball grounds on their way to the station, and Henry is telling his father what to say to his mother.

"Now remember," continued Henry. "The opposing kick-off, and our quarterback caught the ball and ran twenty yards before he was caught—that made a touchdown. Remember, now, Dad, and don't get it mixed up, because I want her to know how it all happened."

Henry went on explaining the game till they reached the station, and Mr. Bone said that he had the facts all in mind and would tell his wife all about it.

When Mr. Bone arrived at his home station, Mrs. Bone was waiting for him with the mule hitched to the surrey, for that was the only vehicle larger than a single buggy that they had, and Mr. Bone was to bring home a lot of packages.

"Howdy, Tilly," said Mr. Bone as he alighted from the car, loaded with bundles. "O, say Tilly," said Mr. Bone when he was seated in the surrey and on their way home, "you orter seen that football game. First thing that ugly lookin' bunch o' hoodoos that was agin Henry's bunch kicked that football out inter the middle o' the field and one o' Henry's men caught it and ran a quarter back—let's see, I guess that's what Henry said. Then he laid it down and touched it, and that was touchdown. Then they untangled themselves and got down on their knees in two strings facing each other and one feller throwed the ball 'tween his laigs at another feller behind him, and then the hull bunch started after the poor sinner what had the ball. Pretty soon somebody blowed a steamboat whistle and they all stopped. To tell the truth, Tilly, the hull truth an' nothing but the truth, it's a grand game. It makes a feller big an' strong like a man."

"It certainly must be fine," said Mrs. Bone when he had finished. "I'm glad that Henry is getting along so well in school."

The next day the reporter for the "Weekly Times" came to Mr. Bone's house to write up his trip to the city, but he was not there that day so his wife told the essential facts, and this is part of what appeared on the front page of that renowned news distributer the next week:

## MR. BONE VISITS THE CITY.

### SEES GREAT FOOTBALL GAME.

Reported that Henry is Doing Fine.

"Mr. Bone, one of our most successful farmers, went to the city last Tuesday to see the great football team of which Henry is a member, play the most exciting game of the season. He reports the football game as follows: 'The boys all ran out on the field and kicked the ball out of the center of the diamond and it was deftly caught by the first baseman who was none other than our Henry. He then threw it to the pitcher who touched it down and then ran over twenty lots trying to get at the fellow who threw it between his legs.' We, the editor, would like very much to see one of the great games, for, from the descriptions we have had, they must be extremely interesting."

## A Street Car Incident.

BY MAE JONES.

While I was going to the depot on a street car the entrance of a small boy with his hat pushed back in such a way as to display a tousled white head and a face lighted by a pair of mischievous blue eyes, attracted my attention. He walked carelessly up the aisle and took a seat in front of two elderly gentlemen who were deeply engaged in a political discussion. One of them, a childish, grumbling old man, was getting rather angry, when the conductor stuck his head in at the door and announced that the next stop was at Sixty-Third and Paulina streets. The irritable old gentleman gathered up his belongings, among which was a bucket of oysters, and arose to go. He did go, and so did the oysters—all over the car—for the small boy had slyly reached under the seat and tied the old man's legs with a stout cord. The old fellow, who had risen, trembled and grew pale with rage as he searched his pockets for a knife which had mysteriously disappeared. Promptly the mischievous boy, who had been "taking in" the scene with some interest, reached in his pocket, got his knife and very modestly handed it to the muttering old man who quickly severed the cord which bound him to the other gentleman. As he slipped the knife into the boy's hand with, "Thank you, my lad," a bright silver quarter accompanied it, and Young America scampered away triumphant.



# The Trial. (A Dramatization.)

BY OPAL MARTIN.

## CHARACTERS.

Silas Marner; Mrs. Dane; William Dane; Sarah; The Minister; Other Women.

SCENE I—Church in Lantern Yard. Minister at desk, Mrs. Dane, Sarah and others seated.

MRS. DANE—(in tone of anxiety) “Oh! I do hope the boy is innocent, he used to be such a friend of ours, that he seems almost like one of the family. But of course he is guilty. It cannot be doubted with all the evidence against him. It is such a trial for William.”

SARAH—“I do wish I had some one to advise me, Mrs. Dane. It is so hard, for of course I cannot marry Silas if he is guilty of theft. My father would never consent, (in a confidential tone) and I want to break the engagement anyway.”

MRS. DANE—“I wish they would hurry and bring him so the lots could be drawn. It is such a weight to have on one’s mind.”

(Sounds of people coming outside of door.)

SARAH—“O dear, it seems so terrible, as the time draws near. Hush! They are coming——” (Dead silence.)

(Door pushed open, Silas walks in followed by the Sheriff, William Dane, led in front of minister.)

MINISTER—“Master Marner, we have, before this great calamity, loved and respected you as a brother, for you seemingly have done good work. We all hope that you may be cleared, but the proof is heavy against you, Brother Marner. The money was taken in the night last past, and no man was with our departed brother but you, for William Dane declares to us that he was hindered from going to the place as usual by sudden sickness. And you, yourself, say he had not come. And moreover, you neglected the dead body.”

SILAS—“I must have slept——. Or I must have had another visitation like that that all you have seen me under—so the thief must have come and gone while I was not in the body, but out of the body. But God will clear me.”

WILLIAM—“Confess, Silas, and don’t conceal the sin any longer. There was no one else to do it besides you, and of course you did it.”

SILAS—“William, for nine years that we have gone in and out together, have you ever known me to tell a lie? But God will clear me.”

WILLIAM—“Brother, how do I know what you may have done in the secret chambers of your heart to give Satan an advantage over you.”

SILAS (feeble)—“I remember now—the knife wasn’t in my pocket.”

WILLIAM—“I know nothing of what you mean.”

MINISTER—“Explain yourself, Master Marner, we’ll have no accusing of the innocent.”

SILAS (dazed)—“I’m sore stricken. I can’t say nothing.”

(Meanwhile the minister gets lots ready to be drawn.)

MINISTER—“You may draw the lots, Master Marner.

(Silas draws lot marked “guilty” and takes his seat in silence.)

MINISTER—“By the word and will of God, in drawing the lots you have been pronounced guilty, Brother Marner. Confess and repent of your sins, restore the stolen money, and you can reunite with the church, but on no other terms.”

(Silas remains silent, until all are passing quietly from the church, then he rises and goes toward William.)

SILAS—“The last time I remember using my knife was when I took it out to cut a strap for you. I don’t remember putting it into my pocket again. You stole the money and have woven the plot to lay the sin at my door. But you may prosper, for all that. There is no just God to govern the earth righteously, but a God of lies, that bears witness against the innocent.”

WILLIAM—“I leave the brethren to judge whether this is the voice of Satan or not. I can do nothing but pray for you, Silas.”

(Silas remains silent; all leave the church but Silas.)

SILAS—“I have nothing left to trust in. There is no God in heaven or earth; if there had been, I would not have been declared guilty. There is no truth in man; if there is, William would confess his crimes. Sarah, I know, will cast me off, so I must leave the country.”

# Alumni.

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William Tuttle	Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms
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Little, (Smithyman) Ida  
Thompson, Clara

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McDonough, (Hughes) Ella

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Paradis, (Culver) Nora  
Reins, (Riker) Florence  
Taylor, (McDaniels) Frances  
Watson, (Clark) Martha

### CLASS OF 1893.

DuMontelle, (Shrontz) Maude  
Dennison, (Lamb) Bertha  
Griffin, Norman  
Griffin, Carrie  
Kenrich, Jay  
Rae, (Patrick) Maud  
Sweet, (Whitmore) Maud

### CLASS OF 1894.

Buntain, C. M. Clay  
Burch, (Simonds) May  
Culver, Frank A  
Grove, Burr  
Einsele, (Nichols) Ethel  
Krows, Ralph  
Longpre, Elmer

Wilkinson, (Reins) Minnie  
Wilkinson, John

### ~ CLASS OF 1895.

Ellis, Gertrude  
Freeman, Harry W  
Knaur, (Kious) Eva  
Kinney, (Melby) Hilma  
Bacon, (Patrick) Jessica  
Pogue, Charles  
Safford, E. T  
Willis, Fred  
Sanstrom, Samuel, deceased

### CLASS OF 1896.

Campbell, Magdelene  
Clarke, Elwyn J  
Clark, Fred H  
Culver, May C  
Collier, (Drayer) Lena E  
Gray, Jesse M  
Griffin, Ernest T  
Landon, Clara  
Hoinke, (Buffington) Mary  
Lane, Grayce

### CLASS OF 1898.

Bigelow, (Ingraham) Harriet  
Beatty, (Morgan) Carrie  
Cleary, William J  
Dowling, Julia  
Durham, Bertha A  
Fountain, Rosilda  
Dunn, (Gibson) Hattie May  
Hanson, Henry D  
Kelsey, J. Clare  
O'Connell, (Simonds) Cora  
O'Donnell, Delia

CLASS OF 1899.

Bukowsky, Mary L  
Dennis, Harold  
Shaw, Norman  
Wagner, Josephine, deceased  
MacDonald, (Paradise) Edna  
Tabler, Clyde L

CLASS OF 1900.

Chamberlain, Amos  
Cleary, James  
Clarke, Carroll C  
Coleman, (Lamport) Georgia  
Felt, (Dennis) Lena  
Gordon, (Dwyer) Nellie  
Harris, J. Will  
Johnson, Junia  
Michler, (Babin) Mattie M  
Morgan, Stephen, deceased  
Montgomery, (Garrett) Leona  
Porter, (McKee) Bessie  
Porter, Edward  
Rice, Belle  
Sprinkle, (Gibeault) Phoebe  
Sollitt, (Parmley) Idella  
Willis, Fred  
Wallace, (Lamport) May

CLASS OF 1901.

Burchard, Olive  
Dwyer, Josie V  
Hartman, (Clark) Frances  
Jackson, (Drayer) Alma  
Griffin, (Force) Ida M  
Gregoire, (Smith) Birdie  
Kelsey, Wayne  
Kettering, (Brady) Mamie  
Nadolni, Clara  
Porter, George N  
Smith, (Thurber) Lucile M  
Weaver, L. Ethel

CLASS OF 1902.

Chamberlain, (Kious) Maysie A  
Cleary, Jennie M  
Cleary, Elizabeth  
Dennis, Laura J  
Gibson, Laura J  
Gibeault, Joseph  
Hanson, Anna  
Lewis, (Freeman) Blanche M  
Nelson, Phoebe J  
Porter, Ezra B., deceased  
Seaman, Grace M  
Sergeant, (Vane) Estella

CLASS OF 1903.

Abebe, ( Weaver) Bonnie  
Baechler, Martha E  
Chamberlain, (Bennett) Edith  
Chipman, (Dayton) Flora M  
Esson, (Wilson) Blanche  
Garrett, Frank W  
Hanson, Sarah H  
Miller, Blendena  
Parish, Varnum A  
Brunner, (Porter) Ivy B  
Porter, Niles I  
Pifer, (Spry) Carrie  
Wilson, (Gray) Esther  
Wheeler, (Dayton) Edna J

CLASS OF 1904.

Blood, (Clark) Carrie E  
Christensen, (Peterson) Agnes  
Chipman, Viola  
Crosby, Loyd, deceased  
Crosby, Sadie H  
Cleary, Edward  
Gibeault, Myrtle  
Kelsey, Leigh  
Robinson, (Hess) Ina M  
Templeton, Anna  
Thurber, (Croman) Laura  
VanInwagen, Frank M  
Wennerholm, (Wennerholm) Marie  
Willis, Gilbert A  
Wilson, Clara

CLASS OF 1905.

Bennett, Georgia  
Dwyer, Stella  
Garrett, S. Jay  
Garrett, Jessie  
Hazard, (Vane) Lola M  
Selby, Hallie  
Tabler, Virginia

CLASS OF 1906.

Cleary, Frank  
Fish, Nina  
Hanson, Will  
Hansen, (Johnson) Serina  
Pittman, Emma  
Wheeler, (Buckner) Irene

CLASS OF 1907.

Broad, Hazel  
Bukowsky, John J  
Cleff, (Loghry) Nellie  
Chipman, (Hess) Lottie  
Crosby, Myrtle

CLASS OF 1907 CONTINUED.

Dufrain, Frank  
Hunt, (Fish) Lucile  
Hoag, Harry  
Little, Clennie  
Sauers, (Hansen) Carrie

CLASS OF 1908.

Bennett, Bessie S  
Briton, (Thurber) Hazel  
Boyd, Meryl E  
Hayden, (Smith) Florence H  
Hayden, Will  
Halpin, Frances H  
Hansen, Axel W  
Nelson, Margaret  
Nelson, Gertrude  
Porter, Clare  
Parish, William J  
Sawyer, (McMann) Margaret D  
Stetson, Mattie B  
Shoultz, (Wilmot) Minnie  
Tiffany, Josephine  
Wilson, Jesse H

CLASS OF 1909.

Anderson, Ida  
Burtt, Clara  
Bigoness, Georgia  
Crosby, James  
DuBridge, Claude  
Giroux, Arthur  
Hess, Gailard  
Keeler, Anna  
Nichols, George

Popejoy, Mabel  
Smith, Harold  
Tuttle, Will

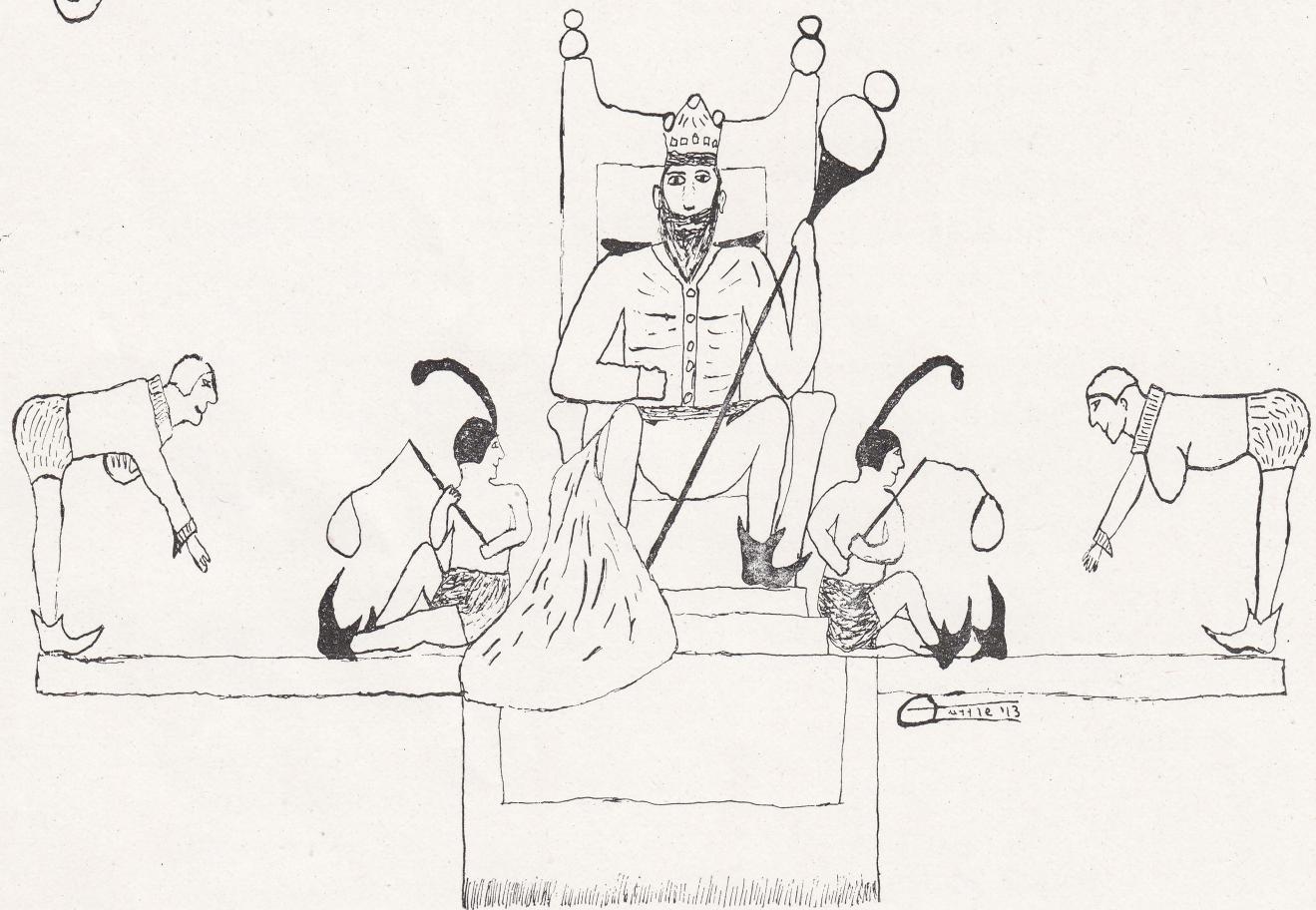
CLASS OF 1910.

Astle, Louise  
Barsalou, Beatrice  
Cremer, Beulah  
Connor, Clifford  
Cleary, Margaret  
Dennis, Percival  
Grabe, George  
Gordinier, Irma  
Garrett, Irene  
Halpin, Catherine  
Jackson, Marie  
Lilly, Eva  
Metcalf, Neil  
Mazur, Catherine  
Nelson, Harold  
Porter, Grace  
Polk, Lester  
Snow, Mabel  
Stratton, John  
Sherwood, Cecil  
Walker, Howard

CLASS OF 1911.

Crosby, Ivan  
Dwyer, Ethel  
Fountain, Everett  
Howk, Dean  
Hansen, Capitola  
Hill, Lorene  
Kirby, Helen  
Wilson, Alice

Jokes & Grind



# Grinds.

CHARLES TUTTLE, Editor.

September 13. MR. ROBBINS. Strong as the strongest.

MR. WALTERS—"Were you born in Indiana?"

MR. ROBBINS—"Yes."

MR. WALTERS—"What part?"

MR. ROBBINS—"All of me."

Oct. 6. GLADYS CLARK, (called "Dimples.")

Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax,

Her cheeks like the dawn of day.

Bernard stopped to speak to Gladys in the hall.

Mr. Robbins—"You had better save that for your walk home after school."

Gladys—"The horrid thing! He's getting too personal."

Oct. 9. CLAY HAYDEN, (called "Cassius.")

He knew not what to say, so he swore.

Miss Dayton (in Grecian History)—"What caused the fall of Troy, Mr. Hayden?"

Hayden (inattentive)—"Er, I guess Allen tackled him."

Oct. 10. ANTHONY PARISH, (called "Dave.")

His reputation was for kicking things, especially spectators.

"Did Mr. Renstrom notice the leaky roof last night?"

"No. But he noticed those windows that Parish broke."

Oct. 25. LAURENCE McCONNELL, (called "Bushel" or "Leech.")

It's bad to have money, but it's worse to have none.

Runt—"Why is Bushel like a dynamo?"

Connor—"Cause everything he has is charged."

Nov. 6. NORA LYNDS, (called "Snowball")

The snow makes one so sleepy that poor Nora fell asleep in school today.

Mr. Robbins (in Geom. III)—"Speak louder, Nora, there is wind outside."

Nov. 14. LIVONIA WAKLER, (called "Lee.")

She dwelt forever in a region bright.

Nov. 22. LORA SIMONDS.

Miss Vanden (in Caesar)—"And where did you find this word, Miss Simonds?" meaning what is the construction.

Lora, (innocently)—"It is the fourth word in the seventeenth line."

Nov. 24. EARL VIOLET, (called "Babe.")

"I am little," said Tabasco, "but I'm mighty all the same."

Mr. Walters—"What are you going to do with your son, Mr. Violet?"

Mr. Violet—"I don't know. He is a bad egg."

Mr. Walters—"In that case he will do for an actor."

Nov. 27. HENRY CONRAD, (called "Dutch.")

Heinie—"I was down at church last night and I saw Lulu coming out of church and went up to her and asked if I might see her home."

Kirby—"What did she say?"

Heinie—"She said she'd send me a photo of it tomorrow."

Nov. 29. MR. WALTERS.

Words fell from his lips like silvery leaves from the pine.

Miss Wise—"The instruction of young people is delightful, is it not?"

Mr. Walters (after first year Algebra)—"Yes. It is not."

Nov. 30. JAMES KIRBY, (called "Slim Jim.")

For God on thee abundantly his gifts hath poured.

"Women, James," said Mr. Kirby, are a delusion and a snare."

"Funny how some folks hug a delusion," said James, and he went out to be snared.

Dec. 12. MARY CLARK, (called "Freckles.")

O, what a face was hers to brighten light and give back sunshine with added glow.

Maude—"How do you define 'love?'"

Mary—"Love is a life of illusions."

Maud—"And what is marriage?"

Mary—"Marriage is the death of the illusions."

Dec. 14. LULU BEYERLEIN, (called "Rosebud.")

A maiden with meek brown eyes, in whose orbs a twinkle lies.

Livonia—"What is your idea of happiness, Lulu?"

Lulu—"Nothing to do and plenty of time to do it in."

Lulu—"Are you fond of tea, Jim?"

Jim—"Yes, but I like the next letter better."

Dec. 21. FRANK CONNOR, (called "Ice.")

Fair as an angel, who yet only wore a wrinkled heart foreboding his near fall.

Frank's father left town at exam. time. He told Frank to telegraph him as to how he got through on the exams. He received the following message: "Hymn 42, 5th verse last two lines." His father found them to be: "Sorrow vanquished, Labor ended, Jordan passed."

Dec. 24. MAUD HUPP, (called "Old Hen.")

O, we fall out every day, but I don't know why.

Customer (in Cooke's drug store)—"Is this a good blood purifier?"

Maud—"Say mister, that would cure the eruption of Vesuvius."

Jan. 4. FRED MELBY, (called "Swede.")

Mr. Robbins (in Physiology)—"Fred, what does the book say is a good remedy for a cold?"

Fred—"I don't know, but I take Dr. King's New Discovery."

Jan. 30. WAYNE ALLEN, (called "Mutt.")

Old in honors but young in age.

Miss Vanden (in Cicero)—"Read that sentence, Mr. Allen."

Wayne—"I can't; I have broken my glasses."

My secret of success in the class room is to look wise and when called upon to recite, I make a large windy report that may be interpreted any way that is desired.

Feb. 4. MABEL CLAPSADLE, (called "Mibs.")

She was as good as she was fair.

Rev. Benway—"My mission is to save young men."

Mable—"Good! Save one for me."

---

Feb. 26. HARRY SEAVER, (called "Expert.")

A dark, proud man he was, whose half blown youth had shed its blossoms even in opening.

This evening Harry Seaver fell down stairs. When he landed, Fred Melby said, "Did you fall?"

Seaver—"No, I'm traveling this way to save my shoes."

---

Feb. 28. MISS VANDEN.

Her ways are pleasantness, her paths of peace.

Miss V. (German I)—"There are only three masculine nouns in this declension: Man, God, and Money. They are all the three things to worship."

---

March 1. MISS DAYTON.

Gleams of mischief shot from her dark eyes.

Miss Dayton (in English III to pupils who are sitting together)—"You must all be quiet now that you are all doubled up."

---

April 15. WALTER DUBRIDGE, (called "Runt.")

And like a silver clarion rung the accents of his tongue.

Mrs. DuBridge—"Are you first in anything at school, son?"

Walter—"Yes'm. I'm the first one out of the building."

---

April 17. JOSEPH FINGERHUT, (called "Pinhead.")

Like the Israelite of old who tore the lion in his path.

Mr. Robbins—"I saw in the paper where a hen laid three eggs and then died. How do you account for it, Joe?"

Joe—"From over egg-sertion, probably."

---

April 17. PAULINE NICHOLS, (called "Smarty.")

---

May 1. RAYMOND KEELER, (called "Bullhead.")

One ear heard it, and at the other, out it went.

Mr. Robbins (in Botany)—"What is the best way to raise cabbage, Raymond?"

Ray—"With a knife and fork, I think."

---

May 30. AXSEL PETERSON, (called "Bunk.")

He had a great thirst.

Parish—"Why is Caesar like counterfeit money?"

Pete—" 'Cause it's hard to pass."

---

RALPH BEAVER, (called "Brainless.")

What a spendthrift he is of his tongue.

---

HARDING FEDDE, (called "Scout.")

Short of stature, large of limb, all the women stared at him.

---

MARGARET GREENAWALT, (called "Marg.")

Slowly and peacefully she wendeth her way along.

**IRENE LUNT.**

And that smile, like sunshine, darts into many sunless hearts.

**LUCILLE PETERSON, (called "Speck.")**

Golden tresses wreathed in one, as the braided streamlets run.

**BERNICE ASTLE, (called "Texas.")**

Moderately wise, should one be not over wise.

**BESSIE BRASSARD, (called "Betty.")**

She is pretty to walk with, witty to talk with and pleasant, too, to look upon.

**DOROTHY NELSON, (called "Dotty.")**

She gave her tongue no moment's rest.

**VIOLA OLESEN, (called "Olie.")**

A lily chance sown in rugged wild.

**LEONARD GORDINIER, (called "Gordy.")**

And here's a bright youngster with a three decker brain.

**LEROY GRIMES, (called "Cap.")**

Trained for either camp or court, skillful in each manly sport.

**DOLLIE NELSON.**

None looked upon her but he straight-away thot of all the pleasant depth of country cheer.

**GENEVIEVE POPEJOY, (called "Blondy.")**

Her hair was not more sunny than her heart,

Though it circled her dear head with careless art.

**GLADYS WORREL, (called "Curly.")**

Oh! She will sing the savageness out of a bear.

**HELEN MELBY, (called "Sweden.")**

Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman.

## Oratorical Contest.

On Thursday evening, April fourth, nineteen hundred-twelve, occurred the annual Oratorical and Declamatory Contest of the Momence High School. A large audience was present and showed their appreciation of the well rendered selections. The contest was an exceptionally good one and all the contestants did very well. A new feature was brought in when, in place of orations there were extemporaneous speeches. Each contestant was assigned his subject from a list of thirty-three, and was given an hour in which to prepare it.

Of the contestants in oratory, Charles Tuttle received first prize, and Wayne Allen second. In declamation, Clara Dixon won first honors, and Helena Hardy second. The two winners will represent the High school at Kankakee. The judges on delivery were Superintendent Thomas Baird of Wellington, Superintendent Calvin Griffith of Grant Park, and Attorney Elmer Wilson of Momence. Superintendent Walters awarded the prizes to the winners. A surprise was in store for them, for they each received a gold-piece from some unknown person. We, as the High school, wish to thank this man who in this way showed his interest in our school.

The following program was rendered:

Music	Methodist Orchestra
Extempore Addresses.	
“Recent Improvements in Household Utensils”	Wayne Allen
“The Value of Science Study”	Charles Tuttle
“High School Plays”	Herman Crosby
Music	Methodist Orchestra
Declamations.	
“The Shipwreck,” from “David Copperfield,” by Dickens	Pauline Nichols
“Legend from Sleepy Hollow,” from “Sketch Book,” by Irving	Duwana Rasmussen
“Vision of Sir Launfal,” by Lowell	Dorothy Nelson
“Boat Race; Boys and Girls,” by Holmes	Clara Dixon
Violin Solo, “Air Varie,” by Charles Dancia	Lorene Hill
Declamations.	
“A Conversation by Telephone,” by S. L. Clemens	Helena Hardy
“Death of Little Nell,” from “Old Curiosity Shop,” by Dickens	Irene Lunt
“Enoch Arden,” (abridged) by Tennyson	Lora Simonds
Vocal Solo, “The Swallows,” by Clifton Bingham	Gladys Worrel
Declamations.	
“Supposed Speech of John Adams,” by Webster	Laurence McConnell
“Address to Union Soldiers,” by Ingersol	James Kirby
“The Storming of Front de Boeuf’s Castle,” from “Ivanhoe”	Ruby Tuttle
Music	Methodist Orchestra
Report of Judges	Supt. Baird of Wellington
Award of the Cups	Supt. Walters

## A Talking Machine.

BY ZENAIDA ZAHL.

Somebody was rapping at the door of George's room in an apartment house. Now that somebody had rapped at several of the other doors, but no one appeared to be at home for no one came to the door. Nowhere was a human being in sight except the janitor at the farther end of the hall. Inside of the room George sprang quickly from a comfortable, easy chair which was surrounded with books and magazines, and went to the door in a hurry in hope of company coming to interrupt his solitary comfort. He opened the door and found a short man with a light cane and flashy necktie.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Secky," (he had learned the name from the janitor.) "Good," he was about to say "day" when the man cut him short with: "I am introducing the 'Speilograph,' a very famous machine which entertains you at your pleasure, always ready and faithful, never known to get out of order, a most famous entertainer, keeps the children from spending their evenings away from home, a-and —" "But I don't care for —" burst out George when the agent stopped to gain his breath, but was again cut short by:

"But, my dear sir, if you refuse this great, magnificent offer, you will blame yourself all the remaining years of your life. Why, whether the home actually feels the need of music or whether it is already gay with melody, no home can afford to be without the exquisite music produced by this greatest of all musical instruments. Why, it is a wonder to me how you ever lived without it. Really, sir, you have missed the greatest part of the enjoyment of life——when these wonderful instruments bring right into your home a wealth of the world's best music, fairly dazzling in the wide-ness of its scope and the array of talented artists interpreting it, you surely don't want to deprive your family of this great pleasure. The pleasure of hearing such famous grand opera stars as Caruso, Melba, Tetrazzini; such eminent instrumentalists as Paderewsky, Mischa, Elman, Maud Powell; such noted vaudeville 'headliners' as Harry Lauder, Blanche Ring, George M. Cohan; such celebrated musical organizations as Sousa's Band, Pryor's Band ——"

"Good afternoon." Bang! went the door in the man's face, and George sank back into the easy chair saying: "By the shades of Hades, deliver me!"

## The Junior Reception.

The Junior reception to the Seniors was held on Thursday evening, May 16, at the home of Florence Smith. Almost all the members of both classes and the faculty were present. An enjoyable evening was spent listening to music and playing games.

The dining room was tastily decorated in the Senior Class colors, blue and white. An excellent supper was served, the menu being as follows:

### FIRST COURSE.

Fatted Calf at Leisure.

Snow Pyramids.

Creme Pe.

Pattie Shells.

The Prop and the Staff of Life.

Lover's Delight.

The Cup that Cheers.

### SECOND COURSE.

Product of all the Climes.

Mere Stuff.

Creme de Glace.

### THIRD COURSE.

Made of Sugar and Spice and Everything Nice.



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Here's to our High School!

Let everyone shout.

Momence! Rah!, Rah! Momence

There ne'er was one like it

There can be no doubt,

Momence! Rah, Rah! Momence!

## CHORUS

M-O-M-E-N-C-E

M-O-M-E-N-C-E

M-O-M-E-N-C-E

Momence! Rah, Rah! Momence!

Chemistry's easy, biology's fun,

Momence! Rah, Rah! Momence!

When our lessons are over

We cry 'cause they're done,

Momence! Rah, Rah! Momence!

## CHORUS

Our learned professors

Converse but in Greek,

Momence! Rah, Rah! Momence!

And, we hope ere long

Purest Latin to speak,

Momence! Rah, Rah! Momence!

Here's to our High School!

Let everyone shout.

Momence! Rah!, Rah! Momence

There ne'er was one like it

There can be no doubt,

Momence! Rah, Rah! Momence!

## CHORUS

In athletics, too, we have

Made a great name,

Momence! Rah, Rah! Momence!

With a little more money

We're sure to win fame,

Momence! Rah, Rah! Momence!

## CHORUS

Then here's to our High School

Let everyone shout.

Momence! Rah, Rah! Momence!

There ne'er was one like it

There can be no doubt

Momence! Rah, Rah, Momence!

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